

Jasper Weekly Courier.

VOL. 36.

JASPER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1894.

NO. 29.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT JASPER
DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY

Clement Doane.

OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON
WEST SIXTH STREET.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Per Year, 52 Numbers, Postpaid, \$1.50
Shorter time in proportion.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
For legal advertisements legal rates;
10 lines \$1.00 for first insertion; 50c.
each subsequent insertion.
For yearly advertisements liberal con-
tracts will be made to regular adver-
tisers.

COMMERCIAL AND JOB WORK
Of all kinds Promptly and Neatly
executed at LIBERAL PRICES.
We invite inspection and business.

DR. B. B. BRANNOCK,
Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE and Residence Jackson St.,
opposite Indiana Hotel, Jasper.
Calls attended in town or country
day or night. Nov 24, 93, 17.

Doctor J. P. Salb,
OFFICE NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK,
JASPER, INDIANA.

OFFERS his professional services to
citizens of Dubois county. Partic-
ular attention given to surgery and
obstetrics, and all calls answered as
promptly as possible. Dec. 23, '92.

R. M. MILBURN. M. A. SWEENEY

MILBURN & SWEENEY,
Attorneys at Law,
JASPER, IND.

WILL practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining
counties. Particular attention given to col-
lections. OFFICE—South Side Public Square,
Dec. 9, 1893.

W. E. COX,
Attorney at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Prosecuting Attorney for the 11th Judicial Circuit,
and will carefully attend to any civil business con-
ferred on him in any county of the circuit.
OFFICE—Over the Post Office.
Nov. 9, 1893-17.

BRETZ, McFALL & BRETZ,
Attorneys at Law
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining
counties, and give close attention to any business con-
ferred on them.
OFFICE—On 6th street, one square East of Court
house. Dec. 9, '93-17.

W. A. TRAYLOR. W. S. HUNTER.
TRAYLOR & HUNTER,
Attorneys at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

WILL practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining
counties. Particular attention given to col-
lections. OFFICE—On Fifth Street, bet. Main and Jackson.
April 22, 1893.

BRUNO BUETTNER,
Attorney at Law,
And Notary Public,
JASPER, INDIANA.

WILL practice in all the Courts of Dubois and Perry
counties, Indiana. Jan. 9, 1874.

Dentistry!



Dr. B. A. MOSBY,
Resident Dentist,
HUNTINGBURG, IND.

TENDERS his professional services to all who may
work in the dental line, and promises to give this
work his personal attention. Gold plate work specially solicited,
and all work warranted. April 19, 1893.

New Brick Yard!

Brick for Sale!

THE undersigned wishes to inform
the public that he has opened up his
Brick Yard, at the north side of Jasper,
and will make more brick this year than
in any previous one. He will make
favorable terms on House Patterns.

JOHN GEIER, JR.

April 22, 1893.

Farmers' Home!

(On Mill Street, JASPER.)

PHILIP KASTNER, Prop'r.

THIS commodious hotel has been thoroughly over-
hauled, and refitted new throughout, and is now
open for public entertainment. The table will always
be found well supplied, and prices will be reasonable.
A good stable for farmers' horses, and cheap feed.
A good bar, well supplied with the choicest liquors,
and cigars, and polite attention always. Give us a
try. PHILIP KASTNER.

W. C. T. U. Column.

CONDUCTED BY MRS. M. L. HOBBS.

STORY OF LIFE IN A CITY.

A Young Wife's First Expe-
rience With the Destroyer
of Happiness.

She sat by the window, a smile of
welcome lighting her childish face.
The blue eyes were those of a child
who had seen little of the hard realities
of the world. The curly brown hair
formed a fitting frame for a sweet
face. As she sat there the glory of the
dying sun lit up the window and
formed a picture the reproduction of
whose fairness might immortalize an
artist.

The little assumption of maternity
airs betokened a young wife. Her
anxious glance at each group of home-
comers showed that she was watching
for him. As each car, now loaded
with its evening's freight of wearied
toilers, stopped at the corner of the
street, she gazed earnestly, then turned
for a moment with a pretty pout of
disappointment.

An hour and a half passed and still
no sign of her husband. In her place
the fair young woman watched the
night life of the city, ever changing,
yet always the same, unfold itself.

Half an hour more. The red shirted
men and blue gowned ladies of a Sal-
vation Army corps marched to the
corner and commenced an open air
meeting. They were re-enforced by an
enthusiastic band.

Nine o'clock struck, and the watch-
dog did not bark. Visions of danger
to her husband filled her brain.

"Fred always comes home at 6," she
murmured to herself. "Something ter-
rible must have happened to him."

Another dreary hour was nearly
over.

She had not moved from her place
to light the gas, and the room was in
darkness save for the street lamp and
the flaring torches of the Salvation-
ists. They were singing a defiant
hymn to a tune known among scoffers
as "We Won't Go Home Till Morn-
ing," when she was startled by a shout,
the sound of which seemed strangely
familiar.

"Whoop!" roared a thick voice.
"That's it, ole feller w' the red shirt—
H'ray! We won't go home till mornin'!"

Through the crowd came the form
of a man supported on either side by
a friend. The woman at the window
stood upright, her face pressed closely
against the pane. A dizziness seemed
to pass over her, and she grasped the
curtains for support.

Up the steps to the door two men
carried the maudlin inebriate. He
sank limply against the door.

"Brace up, Fred. You're home.
Your wife is waiting for you."

"Be' little wife in world," said Fred
gravely. "You're all ri', boys. Ev-
erybody's all ri'. Let's have nuzzer
drink."

With almost plying hands the men
opened the door and brought him in.
He was half asleep, and they turned
into the room nearest the door to lay
down their burden. Still by the win-
dow stood the little woman, her face
pale as death.

"I'm awfully sorry, madam," began
one of the men apologetically.

"Thank you, gentlemen. I think—I
think I understand. Good night."

Left alone with that which was her
husband, the wife burst into bitter
sobs. She went over to the half un-
conscious man that, smelling of whis-
ky and tobacco, half lay on the sofa.

"Oh, Fred," she began.
"Whizzer matter? I'm all ri'," said
the man sleepily. "Gimme jus' one
more drink." And he dropped list-
lessly on the carpet, snoring in a
drunken stupor.

There were horror and surprise in
the woman's eyes. Never had she
seen such a sight, and now it was her
husband! This was the handsome,
talented Fred, always so bright and
cheerful. To this sudden thing, reek-
ing with the odors of his temper, she
was bound for life. Horrible! Hor-
rible!

Out on the streets the Army band
was commencing its last hymn—new
words to an old and strangely sweet
tune—and the cornetist, followed at a
more or less lengthy distance by the
rest of the band, was struggling with
the beautiful melody called "Home,
Sweet Home." Its strains, strident
and inharmonious, seemed to mock
the mute despair of the woman
crouched on the floor, her face buried
in her hands.—Chicago News.

Education is Not Proof Against
Kum.

The injurious influence of social
drinking usage extends to the edu-
cated as well as the uneducated. Dr.
J. W. Barrett, of Australia, whose at-
tention had been directed to the ex-
tent of the damage done to members
of the medical profession by alcoholic
liquors, instituted an inquiry, making
it as complete as he could, with re-
gard to bachelors of medicine of the
Melbourne university. Of those of
1881-2, the great majority of whom
are now dead, he found that 13 per-
cent had been decidedly injured by
alcohol, those of 83-4, 10, and of 85-6,
12 per cent. His investigation showed
that more than 11 per cent. of the med-
ical men trained in the Melbourne
university are, to use his own words,
"distinct alcoholics."

Educational Column.

BY GEORGE R. WILSON, COUNTY SUFF.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 8, 1894.

To The County Superintendent:

The very encouraging reports of the
work of the Reading Circles for the
current year prompt us to advise you
thus early of our plans for the coming
year. It is believed that no more im-
portant educational factor exists, and
none more helpful in elevating the
profession of the teacher than the
Reading Circles.

The course for the Teachers' Circle
will consist of two lines,—the profes-
sional and general culture. For the
professional books the Board has
adopted Tompkins' Philosophy of
Teaching, in a modified form. For
the general culture line the Board is
having made for the special use of the
Indiana Reading Circle an edition of
the best of Ruskin's ethical essays, to
be edited by Mrs. L. G. Hufford of the
Indianapolis High School. This will
be a most attractive book both in text
and mechanical make up.

All the conditions in the distribu-
tion of the books will be the same as
those of last year. Both books are
published by Ginn & Co., of Chicago.

The prices to teachers are: Tomp-
kins' Philosophy of Teaching, 60 cents.
Ruskin's Essays, 85 cents. All books
are to be sent prepaid.

An unusually attractive course of
reading has been adopted for the
Young People's Reading Circle, con-
cerning which full details will be
furnished you at an early date.

The plan adopted by the Board for
the distribution of the books for the
current year has proven very unsatis-
factory. It has, therefore, been decided
to open in Indianapolis a central
depot of supplies, from which teachers
and school officers may be able
promptly to secure the books when
ordered. The Board considers itself
exceedingly fortunate in being able to
secure the services of Mr. W. H. Elson
for the management of this central
depot. This fact has made neces-
sary the resignation of Mr. Elson as
president and as a member of the
Reading Circle Board of Directors.

We believe that much good will
come to the Circle through the estab-
lishment of a central office in Indian-
apolis, where all the books of the Circle
may be obtained.

Confidently anticipating a prosper-
ous year,

We are, very respectfully, yours,
L. H. Jones, President,
W. H. Hancock, Secretary.

1775—L—exington.
1776—L—Independence.
1777—B—urgoyne's Surrender.
1778—E—vacation.
1779—R—distribution.
1780—T—reason.
1781—Y—orktown.
"Do you catch it?"

Much attention was given this win-
ter, to Webster's Benker Hill Monu-
ment Oration. Here are a few facts
about the monument itself:

It stands in the center of the ground
upon which the battle was fought. It
is a square shaft built of Quincy granite,
221 feet high, 31 feet square at the
base and 15 feet at the top. Inside of
the shaft is a round hollow cone, 7
feet across at the bottom and 4 ft. 2 in.
at the top, encircled by a rounding
staircase of 294 stone steps, which
leads to a chamber immediately under
the apex, 11 feet in diameter. This
chamber has four windows, which af-
ford a wide view of the surrounding
country. It contains two cannons
named respectively, Hancock and
Adams. These cannons had often
done service during the Revolution.
The monument cost \$150,000, and
was completed in 1842. Webster de-
livered an oration when the corner
stone was laid and also when the
monument was dedicated.

Messrs. Ed. F. Hildebrand, and
Daniel L. Katterjohn, two enterpris-
ing young teachers of the Camp
Ground and Duff districts, respect-
ively, in Patoka township, are offering
handsome medals to the graduates of
their respective schools who earn the
highest general average and graduate
this Spring.

Seven Laws of Teaching.

1. Know thoroughly whatever
you would teach.
2. Gain and keep the attention of
your pupils, and excite their interest
in the subject.
3. Use language which your pu-
pils fully understand, and clearly ex-
plain every new word required.
4. Begin with what is already
known and proceed to the unknown
by easy and natural steps.
5. Excite the self-activities of the
pupils and lead them to discover the
truth for themselves.
6. Require pupils to state fully and
correctly, in their own language, and
with their own proofs and illustra-
tions, the truth taught them.
7. Review, review, review, care-
fully, thoroughly, repeatedly, with
fresh consideration and thought.—
The Oyak.

Children wrote and ciphered upon
birch bark in colonial days.

Supreme Court Clerk.

[From the Terre Haute Gazette, Feb. 17, 1894.]

"C. W. Weisman, of Sullivan, is a
candidate for the Democratic nomina-
tion for Clerk of the Supreme Court,
and will be a strong candidate. He
has a large acquaintance over the
state, and is in every way fitted for
the position. He is editor of the Sul-
livan Times, and is prominent and
popular in newspaper circles. He is
president of the Indiana Democratic
Editorial Association, and a member
of the Southern Indiana Press Associa-
tion; was a delegate to the National
Editorial Association at Detroit in
1893, Boston in 1890, and Chicago in
1893; and is also County Superintend-
ent of Sullivan County and is a mem-
ber of the County Superintendents'
Association. He is a brilliant writer,
a forcible, eloquent speaker, and has
done good service for his party."



Mr. Weisman was born in Crawford
county, Indiana, Sept. 18, 1858; re-
moved with his parents to Gibson
county, where the latter still reside,
in 1860. His grandfather was a pio-
neer of Indiana, and his father was
born in Orange county in 1828. He
attended the High school at Fort
Branch and the Northern Indiana
Normal School at Valparaiso, and
taught school in Gibson and Vander-
burgh counties from 1878 to 1885.

Reasons Given For The Pres-
ent Depressed Condition By
The Free Silver Men.

The Resolutions Adopted.

Drs MOINZ, IA., March 11.—The
Inter-state bi-metallic conference
closed its work after adopting resolu-
tions expressing the sentiments of the
delegates on the financial problem.

Resolved, That the present dis-
tressed condition of the country is not
the result of natural causes, but is
the direct and necessary consequence
of a self-imposed monetary policy,
under which prosperity is impossible.
It is the result of a disturbance in the
standard of value which has destroyed
all equitable relations between prop-
erty and money, debtor and creditor;
it is the result of the attempt to sup-
plant the bi-metallic standard with
the single standard of gold, and so
long as this policy is pursued gold
must continue to increase in value and
prices to fall—a condition which puts
business enterprise in constant peril,
restricts the employment of labor and
the production of wealth, impoverishes
the people and ruins debtors.

Resolved, That this condition,
which menaces alike all gold standard
countries, cannot be cured by tariffs
or mere palliatives of any kind. The
only remedy is the absolute abandon-
ment of the policy itself, and a return
to the money of the constitution as es-
tablished by our fathers, by restoring
the free and unlimited coinage of
both gold and silver at the ratio of 16
to 1, the coins of both metals to be
equally full legal tender for all debts,
public and private, as before the fraud-
ulent demonetization of silver in 1873.

Resolved, That it is admitted as an
elemental principle in economic
science that prices must rise or fall as
the money volume expands or con-
tracts, and we hold it to be one of the
first duties of a government to pro-
vide its people with a stable and suf-
ficient volume of money and that this
highest of government functions
should not be delegated to individuals
or corporations.

Resolved, That we condemn the
issue of bonds in time of peace or at
any time for the purpose of buying
gold.

Resolved, That for the purpose of
obtaining the relief desired we call
upon the people of all parties to de-
mand of all their candidates for elec-
tive offices that they shall pledge
themselves not to allow party caucus-
es or political considerations of any
kind to interfere with support of the
cause of free coinage of silver at its
present ratio, and that in case the
election of representatives that they
will positively refuse to support any
man for president who would veto
such a measure.

Mason J. Niblack has purchased a
fine Kenwood "Bike" and announced
as a candidate for representative.
Thus equipped he enters the cam-
paign in earnest. "Mason's" knowl-
edge of the political highways and
byways make him a strong candidate,
and no doubt will secure him the
nomination.—Vincennes Sun.

Mr. Niblack's lady friends over here
are curious to know if the bike is like
Daley's bicycle—"made for two."—
Davies Co. Democrat.

DEMOCRACY GAINING.

A Gain of 50 Votes in Bain-
bridge Township.



The primary election last Monday
at Jasper passed off without notable
incident except the hard working of
candidates and their friends, and the
challenging of some who were thought
to be doubtful Democrats, so they
could have a chance of asserting anew
their allegiance under oath, and the
polling of 524 Democratic votes, being
a gain of 50 over the Democratic vote
of two years ago. If Democrats gain
this way at every precinct in the
State, the Democratic majority in In-
diana this Fall will be 75,000. Whoop
'em up!

Easter Celebration at The
Southern Hospital.

BY A PATIENT.

Come with me for a brief season on
this happy Easter Tide, to the chapel
of "The Southern Hospital for the In-
sane." Picture a congregation of up-
wards of four hundred patients and
employees—all of whom paid the
most rapt attention to the beautiful
program prepared for their benefit
and instruction by the capable and ef-
ficient book-keeper, Miss Mary T.
Wilson. The stage was transformed
into a lovely woodland scene, the
front of which was rendered surpass-
ingly beautiful by palms, ferns and
potted flowers, the glorious handi-
work of our Blessed Lord. The Rev.
Abbot of Evansville, conducted the
services in his own inimitable style.
The choral services appropriate to
the season were rendered by a choir
composed of patients and employees, who
were trained by Miss Wilson, whose
untiring efforts for the entertainment
of the poor benighted creatures with
whom she is thrown in contact, seem
to be unceasing. In front of the stage
was a plain, white disk bordered with
evergreen. I wondered at first what
was its object. I had not long to wait
when, one by one, members of the
choir stepped to the front and handed,
letter by letter, those composing the
sentence, "He is Risen," to a gentle-
man who placed them in position on
the aforesaid disk. A verse of scrip-
ture was recited commencing with the
letter that was handed; next a patient,
John Mogg, stepped to the front and
recited a beautiful poem entitled,
"What seek ye, the living among the
dead?" After a lovely quartet, another
patient, Mr. Lindsay, stepped front
and recited in his own original style a
poem—meant to represent the sleep-
ing and awakening of nature, after
which Rev. Abbot gave us some very
forcible remarks from the text "Ye
seek a better country, that is a Heav-
enly one."

March 25, '94. A PATIENT.

For the Courier.

Resolutions of Condolence.

HALL OF SHILOH LODGE, No. 486, I. O.
O. F., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Bro. Ezra Adams, at the advanced
age of nearly 74 years, departed this
life on Friday morning, March 23d.

Bro. Adams had been a faithful mem-
ber of the fraternity of Odd Fellows
for many years, and during that time
he lost no opportunity of putting into
practice the great principles of the
Order,—Friendship, Love and Truth.

Whereas, "The Supreme Ruler of
the Universe," has seen fit to remove
from the cares, toils and sorrows of
earth, our beloved brother, and while
we will not be permitted to bear the
words of fraternal greeting fall from
the lips of brother Adams again, we
feel assured that his life and conduct
here were such that they have gained
for him a "crown of glory and a seat
beside Him whose all-seeing eye is
ever upon us." Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Bro.
Adams, Shiloh Lodge has lost a faith-
ful member and a true Odd Fellow.

2. That we acknowledge the hand
of God in this bereavement, and bow
in humble submission to His will,
trusting that his departure may lead
us to think seriously of death and im-
mortality, and thus aid us in preparing
ourselves for the "great change" which
must come to all.

3. That we extend our sympathies
to the bereaved family, and point
them to God, who, alone, can cheer
the broken-hearted.

4. That these resolutions be spread
upon the minutes of our Lodge, and a
copy sent to the family of the de-
ceased, also to the Argus and Courier.
H. M. KEAR, }
F. A. STEWART, } Com.
S. H. DILLIN, }

There are 906 prisoners in the north-
ern pen, fully 100 more than were
ever confined there before.

A Neat Bit of Irony.

The most cutting piece of irony
which has come under the notice of
the editor of the Courier for many a
day is the following article from the
Indianapolis Sentinel, and it is well
merited, too. The writer knew well
when he penned it, that Voorhees had
no idea of turning against his own tar-
riff report to the Senate made at the
dictation of the millionaires, who
seem to own him at this season, and
are making him at all of his former
declarations in favor of the people.
We are fearful the Sentinel will have
to use the same weapons against By-
num, also, before the present session
of Congress closes.
Indianapolis Sentinel.

MR. VOORHEES AND PROTECTION.

We have noticed some sneering re-
marks by our republican contem-
poraries to the effect that Senator
Voorhees is "a protectionist at heart."
We wish to enter an emphatic denial
of that assertion. There was a time
when Mr. Voorhees would have lent
his assistance to moderate protec-
tion, but when the McKinley bill
showed to the country that there was
no limit to the capacity of the trusts
or the impudence of their demands
Mr. Voorhees cast his former ideas
to the winds and entered upon the work
of freeing the country from their grasp
completely. In his great speech of
July 25, 1890, in the senate, he said:

"It is well known that I earnestly de-
sire to be conservative upon this great
question, but the high-handed oppres-
sions of the republican party have
rendered such conservatism impos-
sible. In dealing with flagrant robbers
and highwaymen who have cast aside
the mask and clutched at the throats
of all the industries of the country, a
conservative policy has to be aban-
doned and a far different course has
to be pursued."

When once his attention was called
to the enormity of the power and the
corrupting influences of the protective
beneficiaries he quickly realized that
the pretense of benefiting labor was
absolutely false, and that the only way
to escape from the monstrous evil,
which threatened the liberties of the
people, was to crush it with a mailed
hand. We do not need to imagine his
righteous indignation as the full truth
impressed itself upon him. We have
it in his own words in his memorable
speech of Sept. 3, 1890:

"What a spectacle for the statesman,
the philosopher and the Christian to
contemplate! On one hand toward
the colossal creations of our
profuse and prodigal bounty, and
on the other hand, with careworn and
anxious faces, and in dread, stood
tolling men, women and children by
thousands, bereft of all recognition
from the government, unknown to the
laws, unprotected from malignant
wrong and injustice, hapless and de-
fenceless, and wholly at the mercy of
pitiless and scorned avarice. On the
one hand was the power of money,
the plutocracy, with the millions and
hundreds and thousands of millions
earned by virtue of a high protective
tariff, and on the other were God's
poor, who eat their bread in the sweat
of their faces, and for whose safety,
equality and very existence in such
an emergency this government has
never deigned to make the slightest
provision."

We should like to quote at great
length from this terrific denunciation
of the whole protective system,
but space permits only a few words
further as to trusts:

"The combination or trust becomes
at once the tyrant, the autocrat, the
monopolizer of the whole business in
which it engages, buying up and driv-
ing out all competition, and preying
upon the public with such prices as it
sees fit to dictate. Trusts in trade are
also in distinct violation of law, and
yet they prevail all round as like mal-
lignant microbes when a pestilence is
upon the land."

Does any democrat suppose—can
any sane man believe—that with such
sentiments as these Daniel W. Voor-
hees will ever permit direct gifts to be
made to these malignant microbes in
a democratic tariff bill? Perish the
thought! Let us rather picture him
descending upon the vile traitors to
democracy, who have injected these
villainous trusts into the tariff bill, in
a veritable whirlwind of wrath. Let
us rather look forward to the day
when in the open senate he will dem-
onstrate that, though every other dem-
ocratic senator proves false, he is true.
Let us hope that while others trail
their banners in the dust he will bear
aloft in resplendent splendor the glori-
ous gonfalon of Indiana, grand in its
symbolic emblem of the Indiana man
steadily chopping wood, without re-
gard to the conduct of the beasts that
display their degraded character about
him. In this emergency our republi-
can contemporaries may be assured that
the tariff-reform principles of
Daniel W. Voorhees will remain firm
as the eternal rocks, unshaken as the
overlasting hills.

Speaking of men who are "too mean
to advertise," an exchange says:

One of this description wanted to sell
some land so he put up a written
notice in a hotel, the other day. A man
inquiring for a small farm was re-
ferred to the written notice, when he re-
plied: "I can't buy land at a fair
price from a man who does his adver-
tising in this way. He'd steal the
fence, the pump handle, and the hors
doors before I could obtain posses-
sion."